

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4186

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## Chapter 4186

Amora was livid. She slammed the phone down, muttering, “Old pervert. Like father, like sons. No wonder they all cheat and keep mistresses—just look at their role model.”

If it weren’t for her young child, she would have left Sage a long time ago. Life would be so much easier, just like her sister-in-law’s.

A divorce meant splitting half the assets, and she wouldn’t even have to raise the kids alone. She could live comfortably without dealing with Sage’s nonsense.

The money from her late mother-in-law’s estate was enough to cover the kids’ education.

The truth was, Amora still had feelings for Sage. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have forgiven him after his first affair.

She had let herself be persuaded by her own family to give him another chance.

But now, he was gone for an entire night?

Holden felt his stomach sink.

If Sage hadn’t returned home either, then his sons’ plan had undoubtedly failed.

He had warned them—Kathryn had been raised by Clarissa. She wasn’t easy to deal with.

Clarissa had only died because too many powerful families had conspired against her, and the police were closing in. Rather than go to prison, she had chosen to end her own life.

Kathryn was just like her mother—ruthless and cunning.

Maybe she had known about the plot all along.

Maybe she had played along, luring his sons into a trap and taking them all down in one move.

Too cruel.

Holden forced himself to stay composed.

Once he felt steady again, he dialed Kathryn's number.

Pedro answered.

The moment Holden heard Pedro's voice, he knew his worst fear was true.

Kathryn was alive.

And his sons had failed.

The only question now was whether they were dead... or just captured.

If Kathryn had killed them, he would make her pay—even if it cost him his own life.

If they had to die, then she was going down with them.

"Mr. Janzen," Pedro greeted him coldly.

Holden had never lifted a finger to protect Kathryn. He had known about Marco's plan, but he hadn't warned her.

In Pedro's eyes, Holden was already dead to them.

Kathryn had even ordered him to send Holden his pension money in full—probably as a final gesture before cutting ties forever.

Pedro's voice grew even frostier at the thought.

Holden took a deep breath. "Where's Kathryn?"

Pedro's tone remained indifferent. "The eldest lady is resting. If you have something to say, you can tell me."

Holden tried to keep his voice steady. "She's not going to work today? It's late. Why is she still asleep?"

“Wake her up. I need to talk to her. I’m out of money. Tell her to send me a million. I’m her father—I’m old and can’t support myself anymore. As her parent, it’s her responsibility to take care of me. The nanny hasn’t been paid, and I need cash for cards.”

Holden deliberately made it sound like he had gambled away his money, hoping to mislead Pedro.

Pedro’s voice was ice-cold. “Miss Kathryn has instructed that she not be disturbed by anyone except Liberty—not even by phone calls.”

“That ungrateful brat!” Holden spat, launching into his usual string of curses against Kathryn.

After venting for a while, he added, “Fine, don’t wake her up. You have money, right? Send me some. I need to go out and play cards, and I can’t do that without cash.”